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## THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, NOVEMBER 15, 1922.

### What Has Happened to Jones?

Sam Jones, who created such a meteoric future in Ohio last week, is slumbering down. Coming to reflect over the revelations of the election he is not so buoyant as he was. The trouble with Jones is revealed in his self-communings. His megacephalous affliction is the cause of his present gloomy state. He is a greatly disappointed man. He sees now that the big vote he received in Cuyahoga and Hamilton counties resulted entirely from local dissensions, and that a sentimental candidate by any other name could have turned the same trick. Jones had great aspirations and hopes for Jones. He had been dwelling on the heights of expectation just long enough to sip the honey of a superficial popularity, and his walk in the valley of humiliation now is lonely indeed.

Jones would have lived longer as an idiosyncratic freak. As a political attraction he will never draw again. His place is on a shelf in the museum of has-beens.

Jones imagined he had the farmers of Ohio hypnotized. He had said unto himself: I will transfix the gullible Hayseed with my glittering platitudes. I will be a light to the feet of the Man With the Hoe, the brother to the ox. I will raise my eye to look upon my shining Golden Rule, and he will be exclaiming: "A prudent man foreseeth the evil, and hideth himself, but the simple pass on and are punished;" not that Solomon ever had Jones in his mind, but that that was what happened to Jones.

He passed on. He is deeply grieved over the lack of appreciation displayed by the rural districts. He had hoped he had duped them with his rainbow logic. Jones may now be said to have collapsed into a state of profane silence. Jones is well known at home, and like the prophet is somewhat lacking of adulation in his own country. He is there considered politically defunct, mocked as a wild enthusiast with little in view but self-aggrandizement. The worst thing that has happened to Jones is the reviling terms a Toledo paper, which at times with unreasonable zeal has supported him for anything and everything, speaks of him. It reads the riot act to him in this language: "He associated himself with a local, disreputable, scurrilous boodle organ of rings and bossism, that has ever betrayed the people when they trusted it. He did this because he thought he could boss and control it. He became blinded by his self-importance and the adulation of his courtiers. When Jones assumed that he was the only honest, sincere, and capable man in Toledo, and that hundreds of others, who have fought the people's battles since 1873, were mere puppets and puppets, to come and go at his beck and nod, he made a serious mistake, and one that we fear has weakened the true cause of industrial reform and weakened Jones' influence."

Vale Jones!

### No Politics in It.

Elder John M. Whitaker, a Mormon preacher, who is on a "missionary tour" of the country, while in Parkersburg was interviewed by a State Journal reporter, in the course of which he made some remarkable statements in connection with the crusade against the seating of the Mormon congressman-elect from Utah, B. H. Roberts. He is reported to have said:

"I want to say to you most positively that the Mormons, as a church, had nothing whatever to do with the election of B. H. Roberts to Congress from Utah. He was nominated and elected by the Democratic party. That party is responsible for Roberts occupying the position he does, and he never received the endorsement of the Mormons as a class, for there are Mormons who are Republicans and the Republican Mormons do not vote for Roberts at all. There is a great misunderstanding in this matter; it is a fallacy that it is a religious question. It is purely political, and will have no effect, either on the Mormon church or the subject of polygamy. The church and state are absolutely separate, and since 1890, when President Woodruff, of the Mormon church, issued his manifesto placing an inhibition on further plural marriages, there has not been one performed since. That is a very broad statement, but we mean just what we say, and all this cry against the Mormon church, ostensibly because of polygamy, is not the real cause of the agitation."

Elder Whitaker is singularly and radically wrong in his assertions. There is absolutely no politics involved in the matter. It is pre-eminently a moral question, and the Intelligencer is positive that many persons who are aggressively active in creating a healthy sentiment against the seating of Roberts do not know his political faith, nor do they care. The great and overshadowing question is the preservation of the sanctity of the American home and the defense of the true womanhood and motherhood of the land against the insidious poison of poly-

gamy. That is the bed-rock foundation on which rests the movement against Roberts, and no other.

The inference drawn from Elder Whitaker's remarks is that it is political persecution that is directing the fight against Roberts. Nothing is further removed from the truth. One of the most influential Democratic newspapers of the country, the New York Journal, has been the very head and front of the movement to prevent Roberts from being sworn in as a member of the house of representatives. There has been from first to last no partisan feeling evinced in the case. It is entirely a question of morality.

As to the elder's claim that the Mormon church has nothing to do with Roberts in this contest, how is it that many of the prominent leaders of that church are now in the east seeking to influence popular interest in favor of Roberts, one of them being no less a personage than one of the sons of the late President Woodruff, of the Mormon church. Another puncture in Elder Whitaker's interview is that Roberts has violated the Edmunds law, and a warrant is now out for him for marrying his last wife subsequent to 1890, and that he left Utah to escape arrest. This plot on the part of the Mormons to secure recognition of polygamy in the national body of lawmakers cannot and will not succeed, for it is a conspiracy against the most sacred institution of the world, The Home.

### Mr. Camden's Vain Hopes.

Ex-Senator Camden expressed himself yesterday to the Washington correspondent of the Intelligencer as being hopeful of the Democrats carrying West Virginia, but qualified that hope by saying that it could only be done in certain contingencies. The Intelligencer does not believe the Democratic party can be successful in West Virginia next year under any circumstances. The growth of the Republican vote in this state has not been a spasmodic one. It has increased year by year under influences that were not at all ephemeral in their character. The new industries that are springing up every day or so, and the development of resources have brought into the new state a class of people who do not train with the party whose aim, it seems, has always been to destroy rather than to build up. Many of the state's industries and activities have been inspired with new life under the beneficent effects of the Dingley tariff, and it is not likely that those who are enjoying the benefits in employment and profit under this era of prosperity are going to support a party that is at open war with the policies that have secured all these good things to them.

Furthermore the hope Mr. Camden reposes in "certain contingencies" is a vain one. He intimates that if the Democrats will follow the policy pursued by the Maryland Democrats in the recent election they will stand some show of winning next year. That is an extravagant expectation on the part of Mr. Camden. That would force the West Virginia Democracy to nominate sound money men and totally ignore the Chicago platform. In other words, renounces Bryan and all his follies. That never will be done. We do not believe that Mr. Camden himself looks to any such radical reformation within the party.

The ex-senator is not all in sympathy with the Bryan faction, as he expresses himself as being in accord with the Philippine policy of the administration, believes in expansion and maintains that the Luzon rebellion should be quelled as promptly as possible. Holding these views the Intelligencer welcomes Mr. Camden into the communion of those true Americans who are upholding the integrity of the Nation and defending the flag against dishonor. As to West Virginia, she's all right.

### Worse Than Crime.

One of the saddest cases of a blighted life comes from New Jersey, and is surrounded by the most peculiar circumstances. A respectable young lady of good family of East Orange was ostracized for two years. She was the mother of a child, but kept her maiden name at the request of her husband, who was afraid that the fact of his marriage would injure him with his employers. Think of the everlasting depth of the love of the woman who would bear the most cutting of all sneers, and suffer the mortification and the pain caused by the avoidance of her former friends for the sake of a man who was worse than a coward. Compare his cold, cruel selfishness with the sublimity of her heroism. The saddest and most painful feature is that the vindication came too late. The woman left the scene of her supposed shame and became a nurse in a Boston hospital. There she sickened and died, and her funeral occurred a most dramatic scene. The minister of her faith while standing at the head of the coffin victim, publicly announced that he had officiated at the marriage of the young lady to his nephew two years ago. An awful confession for a minister of the gospel. It was worse than crime, for crime can be punished. There is no law that can reach such a villainous offense. Like all other offenses it entailed a train of sorrows and afflictions to innocent persons. Many young ladies have been on friendly terms with the husband supposing him to be a single man. But their mortification bears no comparison with the deep wounding calumny that the real victim of this sinful secrecy sustained.

### Love's Light.

Once a maid for love's delight  
Set a candle-beacon burning;  
"Dear the window, dear the night,  
That's for the moon and the dawn;  
Every morning shall the maid;  
Every day, 'till she is old;  
I will wait for him," she said.

Love, that knew no fear, no doubt;  
Love that never drew the curtain;  
"Never shall my light go out;  
He will come for me," she said.  
Every night her heart beat true;  
Every day she waited for him;  
"I will wait for him," she said.

Love, that knew no fear, no doubt;  
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### Thirty Girls Were Employed in a Certain Factory in New England.

The other day twenty-nine of them struck, not for higher wages, but against limburger cheese and garlic. One of the girls insisted on eating this odorous mess for her lunch. The other twenty-nine refused to be smothered in such an atmosphere, and as the offending girl refused to give up her noxious diet, they struck work. The matter was finally settled by the discharge of the obdurate devotee of limburger and

garlic. Good are the possibilities of limburger. It requires no walking delegate or grinchiness. Just throw it in a factory, and your strike is on.

The death of Major John A. Logan, while gallantly leading a charge against the Philippine rebels, will fall heavily on the widow of his intrepid soldier father, as she is virtually left alone in this world. But it is one of the fortunes of war that must always be anticipated, and while the sympathy of the Nation will go out to Mrs. Logan it must be remembered that other homes have been saddened as well, and that other tender and loving hearts have been wrong.

With its current issue the Clarkburg Telegram celebrates the thirty-ninth anniversary of its birth. It was founded in the month and year Abraham Lincoln was first elected to the presidency, and has been a witness to the most exciting times and critical period in the history of the country. During all these momentous years it has been an unwavering defender of Republican principles. Long life and prosperity to it.

It appears that the character of the Philippine quest is as treacherous as the nature of the rebels, but the country is to be congratulated that no loss of life attended the wrecking of the cruiser Charleston.

The analytical talent of the Register editorial staff would shine more brilliantly if it were confined exclusively to the "Daily Household Hints" column.

### MISSISSIPPI BOATS.

Not All the Romance of the Old Days Has Gone.

One who makes a trip up the river and watches the antics of the negroes and listens to their weird songs and tales will not agree with the iconoclast who says that all the beauties and the picturesque features have faded out of the steamboat man's life, says the Memphis Schmitzer.

As a line of negroes goes up the hill under the glare of the searchlight, with their peculiar swinging tread, and along the music, which seems somehow to be an essential part of the action, the sight is one which has a strange wildness about it and a fascination, too. The negro is not the same as he was before the war. Conditions have changed too much for that. But he has retained his love for the fantastic and most of those barbaric customs which civilization seems unable to eradicate from the African mind.

The first mate has undergone a marked metamorphosis, and to his change in the deck hand's character. Time was when the first mate had a vocabulary which would make an ordinary sailor's parrot die of shame. He had this vocabulary, and the negroes held the same opinion as the one who answered, when asked if he did not object to the mate's abuse: "No, boss, dat's what he's paid for. He's got ter make out he's doing 'sometin' an' it don't do us no harm." Now the deck hands actually object to being sworn at when the mate becomes too vigorous. The pay of the deck hand is usually \$40 a month, even when the business is only moderately heavy, and last winter during the big rush a crew of negroes refused to ship because the wages did not suit them. They were offered \$30 a month, but wanted \$100 for the trip.

The first peculiarity which strikes the observer about the deckhand is his walk. He has climbed up the steep river embankment when there was mud all over it, and he has come down that same slide with a heavy weight upon his back. He has adopted a step which prevents him from slipping, and this gives him a peculiar shuffling step unlike any movement seen elsewhere. He combines with this a hoisting of the shoulders and a peculiar turn of the head acquired from turning his face to lead a sack rest upon his shoulder. These three traits are distinctive, and give the deckhand a strange appearance upon the levee, or anywhere off a boat or away from the river.

As he works going up the inclines or along the gangplank, precariously resting upon a levee's crest, he has a rhythmic sort of chant which fits in with his music. Always the same class of songs are sung. Usually there are no words, but some leader chants and the others voice the chorus as they bend to their tasks. There are sack songs and barrel songs, and music for the cotton bales and the ordinary packages. The music varies with the task, as the movement of the negroes' bodies varies. The cotton song, as the bale is lifted forward and allowed to drop, has a catchy swing to it. Down go the sharp blows, and the bale starts up to fall with a quick thud. So does the music. The other airs, like all negro music, are harmonies, not melodies, which are timed to the labor.

The crap game can be seen in its full glory only when the deckhand plays it upon the boat's deck. From the foot of President's Island to the city no stops are made, and a like condition prevails in regard to boats from the upper river. This is called the crap limit. The negroes are paid off before they reach the city, and usually at the last stop before the city. As soon as the pay is received the negroes gather and begin to shoot craps, and the cries for "Big Dick" and "Little Joe" and "Ada" are heard until the last boat has landed. When it does some few negroes generally possess the money paid to all.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Dr. J. C. CHENEY & CO., Props, Toledo O. We, the undersigned, have known Dr. J. C. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### If the Baby is Cutting Teeth

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gum, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

When life's duties come, women, worn out by the burdens and obligations of motherhood, yet shrink from that second "change of life" which will banish these burdens forever. Their first change is in personal attractiveness, and that the less of life will show results in the bottom of the cup of existence. Such fears are largely unwarranted by the effects which this change produces in many women. But no woman need let these fears fret her, who from the time of the first change of life, from girlhood to womanhood, has taken care to constantly keep her system in vigorous health.



Those who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription do not suffer from the change of life either in face, form or feelings, as do other women. This fact is due to the intimate connection of the general health with the health of the organs peculiarly feminine. By preserving the health of these organs, and relieving the system from the debilitating drains, aches and inflammations which sap its health, "Favorite Prescription" paves the way for this natural change to come in Nature's way, without the loss of capacity to please others or the personal inability to enjoy life.

Dr. J. C. Cheney, of his wife, Phyllis Co. Cal. writes: "My physician said I was suffering from the effects of 'change of life.' I had heart disease and 'womb trouble' and rheumatism. My head was so dizzy I could hardly stand up. When I began Dr. Pierce's medicine I improved right along. I took seven or eight bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and now I am as well as I ever was, and the 'Favorite Pellets' at night. I feel as well as I ever did."

### POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Sometimes a little white lie does a lot of good.

Somehow badness is far more contagious than goodness.

The well-read man isn't always the plunk of perfection.

Half a loaf is sometimes better than an unpaid labor bill.

Habit is a sort of chattel mortgage on a man's individuality.

More good intentions would be carried out if they didn't live forever.

There are lots of poor creatures in the world and a lot more who are poor.

A faultless complexion is a thing of beauty, but it will not remain a joy forever.

The moment a girl finds her ideal she immediately begins a search for a substitute.

It matters little if you are ignorant, for you will meet people daily who know it all.

The mysterious origin of Cain's wife is the only excuse some men have for staying away from church.

The man who boasts of being self-made probably believes that an honest confession is good for the soul.

The world may owe every man a living, but the miner is the one who digs down into the earth's pockets and gets it.

A girl should never throw away her old slippers; they will come in handy at her wedding—and much handier in after years.—Chicago Daily News.

### REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Men will be men as long as they're boys.

Love is the pompadour and marriage is the rat.

The girl that sews satchet bags all around the top of her corset ought to be made to marry the man that puts brilliantine on his mustache.

When a woman has once fallen in love with a great big brute, an angel from heaven couldn't convince her that he hasn't "little endearing ways."

When a girl feels intimate enough with a man to tell him he ought to put a porous plaster on his chest, she ought not to think anything of proposing to him.—New York Press.

### PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Not to be Misled.—The Court—Is this the man you arrested, officer? The Officer—Let me feel at his head, sor; I know the spot whir my billy hit—Philadelphia North American.

Jay Green—Hoh! What do you girls want with a chaperon at your picnic to-morrow, if there ain't going to be any men along? Daisy Medders—Stupid! Don't you suppose we want somebody to turn the ice-cream freezer?—Harper's Picnic.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "why don't you converse? What have you been reading about?" "The proposed partition of the Samoan Islands." "Well, I think a partition is a splendid idea. If they can't agree they ought to build one, and each keep on his own side."—Washington Star.

"The British reverse at Ladysmith," remarked the Observant Boarder, "was precipitated by the stampede of some mules." "I suppose," the Creduous Boarder said, "that the Boers will point to the circumstance that even the mules kick at England's policy in the Transvaal."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

She—Harry, Kate Snowball has a diamond ring that her lover, Fred Stillington, gave her. Funny that you never gave me any diamond ring. He—Nellie, it is only girls who are not precious in themselves who require the embellishment of precious stones. She—Oh, Harry, what a dear fellow you are!—Boston Transcript.

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Situations Wanted. Help Wanted. For Rent. For Sale. Etc., Etc., Etc.

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The One Cent Word Column of the Intelligencer brings Quick Returns on a Small Investment.

### Wanted.

WANTED—A BRIGHT MAN FOR work in wholesale notion house. Address Box 257.

WANTED—A POSITION AS STENOGRAPHER AND typewriter by a young lady graduate of Washington, D. C. Can furnish best references as to ability. Address Q. K. care Intelligencer office. no12

### Help Wanted.

A MAN OR WOMAN TO TRAVEL and appoint agents; salary \$2.00 per month and expenses; also local work; guaranteed \$2.00 per day. PEOPLE'S, 318 Market Street, Philadelphia. oc30m2

### Agents Wanted.

AGENTS TO SELL OUR WHITE and fancy rubber collars, cuffs, bosoms and pocket protectors; all colors, 125 cent styles; all goods guaranteed. Write for our plan, which brings success; you cannot fail; liberal terms; exclusive territory; appeal offer until June 1. One agent sold over \$1,500 in 30 days. M. & M. MFG. CO., Springfield, Mass. no15

### For Rent.

FOR RENT—ENTIRE STORE ROOM at 120 Main Street, first and second story only of same, if so desired, now occupied by the Alexander Frew Furniture Company. Possession given April 1st next. Apply at Room No. 18, City Bank Building. no1-m2w

### For Rent and To Loan.

FOR RENT—Large or Small Store Rooms.

TO LOAN—\$5,000 on Real Estate.

JAMES L. HAWLEY, Real Estate and Loans, 1065 Main Street.

### For Sale.

CANARIES—500 HARTZ MOUNTAIN Rollers. Males from \$2.00 up. Females \$1.00 up. Also Bird Cages, at HENRY HELM-BRIGHT'S, corner Market and Sixth streets. oc24

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE: DESIRABLE residence for sale. I offer my residence, No. 111 South Front, quite comfortable and in perfect condition; good location. Inquire No. 111 South Front. oc25

WM. J. LUTZ.

### FOR SALE.

My Book, Stationery and News business, together or separate. A first-class chance for somebody.

C. H. QUIMBY, 1414 Market St.

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A Few Choice Lots at Edgerton. oc25

CHEAP AND ON EAST TERMS.

W. V. HOGE, City Bank Building, 1200 Market Street.

### Real Estate.

FOR RENT.

No. 156 Main Street, barber shop and bath room, furnished complete, \$5 a week.

No. 235 Main Street, 3 rooms and bath, gas furnished, \$10.00 a month.

No. 250 Alley B, 2 rooms, \$5.00 a month.

No. 256 Main Street, \$5.00 a month.

No. 32 Sixteenth Street, Room, \$8.00 a month.

Ground on Chapline Street, Seventeenth and Eighteenth Street, will lease for a term of years.

Ground on West Street, will lease for a term of years.

Blacksmith shop, Market Street, north of Twenty-fourth Street, \$10.00 a month.

6-room frame house, Martin's Ferry, Ohio, with gas fixtures for fuel and light, Second Street, \$12.00 a month.

4-room house east of Coal Street, \$5.00 a month.

### FOR SALE.

No. 33 Main Street, 6-room house, a full lot, \$2,000.

No. 40 North Front Street, \$2,000.

Desirable property on Chapline Street—corner lot, \$3,000.

No. 32 Sixteenth Street, \$1,000.

No. 27 Maryland Street, \$1,000.

No. 1078 McCulloch Street, \$1,000.

No. 66 Seventeenth Street, \$1,000.

Corner lot on Fifteenth Street, \$1,000.

Lot on South Front Street, \$1,000.

No. 43 Main Street, \$1,000.

No. 42 and 42 1/2 Market Street, \$1,000.

No. 250 Main Street, \$1,000.

### JAMES A. HENRY.

Real Estate Agent, Collector, Notary Public and Pension Agent, No. 163 Main Street.

### FOR SALE.

\$4,800 Town of Salem, W. Va., Water Works Bonds. Interest 5 per cent, payable annually.

### HOWARD